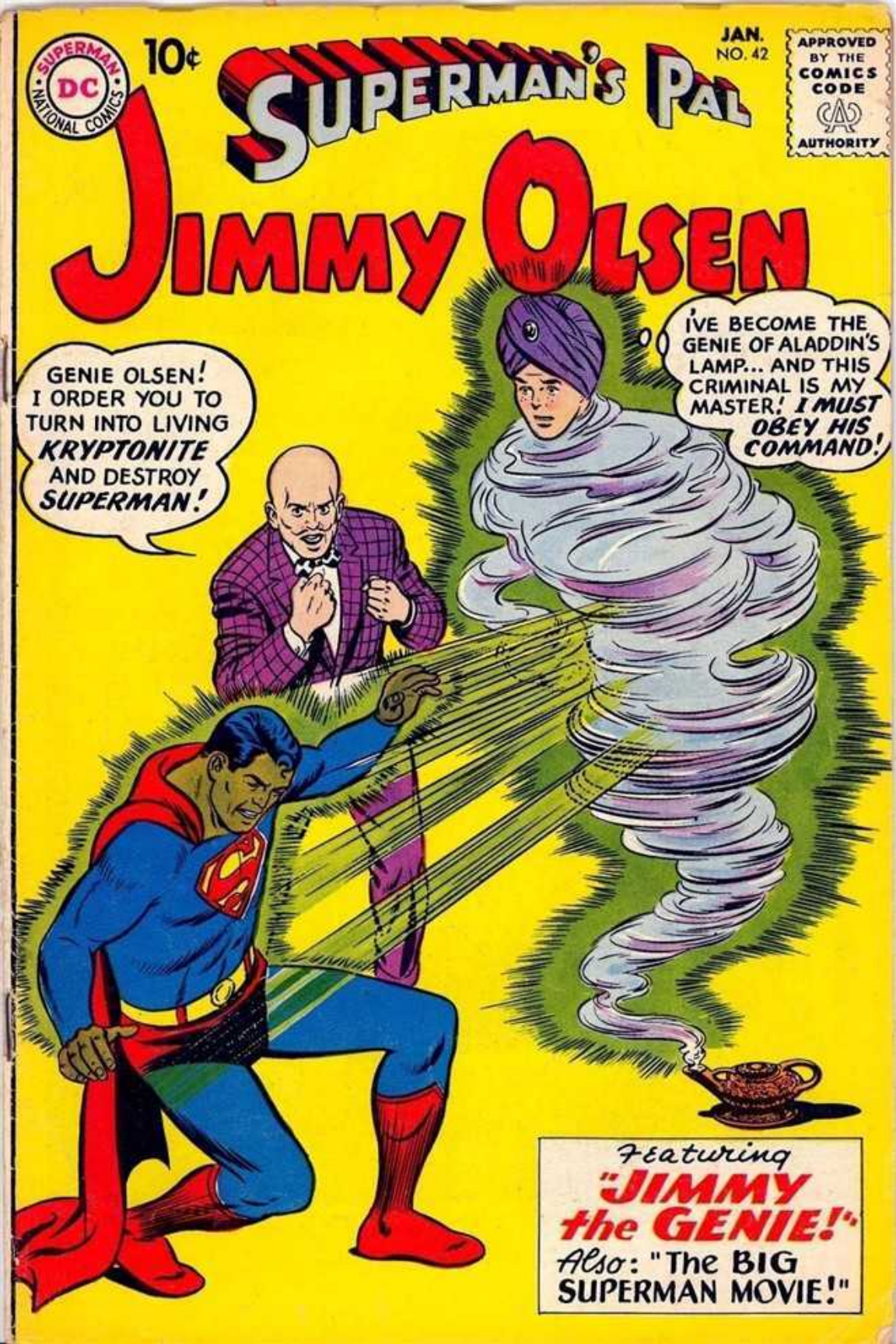
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
JAN.
NO. 42
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
GENIE OLSEN! I ORDER YOU TO TURN INTO LIVING KRYPTONITE AND DESTROY SUPERMAN!
I'VE BECOME THE GENIE OF ALADDIN'S LAMP... AND THIS CRIMINAL IS MY MASTER! I MUST OBEY HIS COMMAND!
Featuring "JIMMY the GENIE!"
Also: "The BIG SUPERMAN MOVIE!"

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Loveliest in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should Die before I Wake.
I pray the Lord my soul to take

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

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WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
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Nashville, Tennessee

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
FOR YEARS JIMMY OLSEN, CUB REPORTER HAS DREAMED OF DOING A MOVIE WITH HIS HERO, SUPERMAN! BUT WHEN THE BIG DAY COMES, WITH SUPERMAN PLAYING HIS OWN ROLE, A FAMOUS YOUNG STAR IS CHOSEN TO PLAY JIMMY'S PART! YES, THERE IS NO GLAMOUR OR GLORY FOR SUPERMAN'S PAL TO ENJOY WHEN HE IS FORCED TO STAND ON THE SIDELINES AND WATCH HIS HOLLYWOOD DOUBLE STAR IN... The BIG SUPERMAN MOVIE!
IT'S A JOB FOR SUPERMAN... AND A SCOOP FOR JIMMY OLSEN! LET'S GO!
SCRIPT GIRL
DIRECTOR
I... THE REAL JIMMY OLSEN... SHOULD BE SPEAKING THOSE LINES! BUT THAT BOY-ACTOR, CECIL HATHAWAY, IS HAVING ALL THE THRILLS AND FUN OF RE-ENACTING MY FORMER ADVENTURES WITH SUPERMAN!
ABOARD AN AIRLINER LEAVING METROPOLIS ONE DAY, JIMMY OLSEN STARTLES HIS GIRL-FRIEND, STEWARDESS LUCY LANE...
YEP, LUCY! MAMMOTH STUDIOS WANTS ME TO MAKE A MOVIE ABOUT MY ADVENTURES WITH SUPERMAN!
GOSH, JIMMY! MAYBE YOU'LL WIN AN OSCAR! I'LL COME TO WATCH YOU WHEN I'M OFF DUTY!
LATER, AFTER JIMMY IS PICKED UP AT THE HOLLYWOOD AIRPORT...
I'M BRET BRAXTON, PRODUCER FOR MAMMOTH STUDIOS! WE RESERVED THE FINEST SUITE AT THIS HOTEL FOR YOU! JUST RELAX THE FIRST DAY, OLSEN!
OTEL
Biltshire
GREAT! I'LL TRY THEIR SWIMMING POOL!

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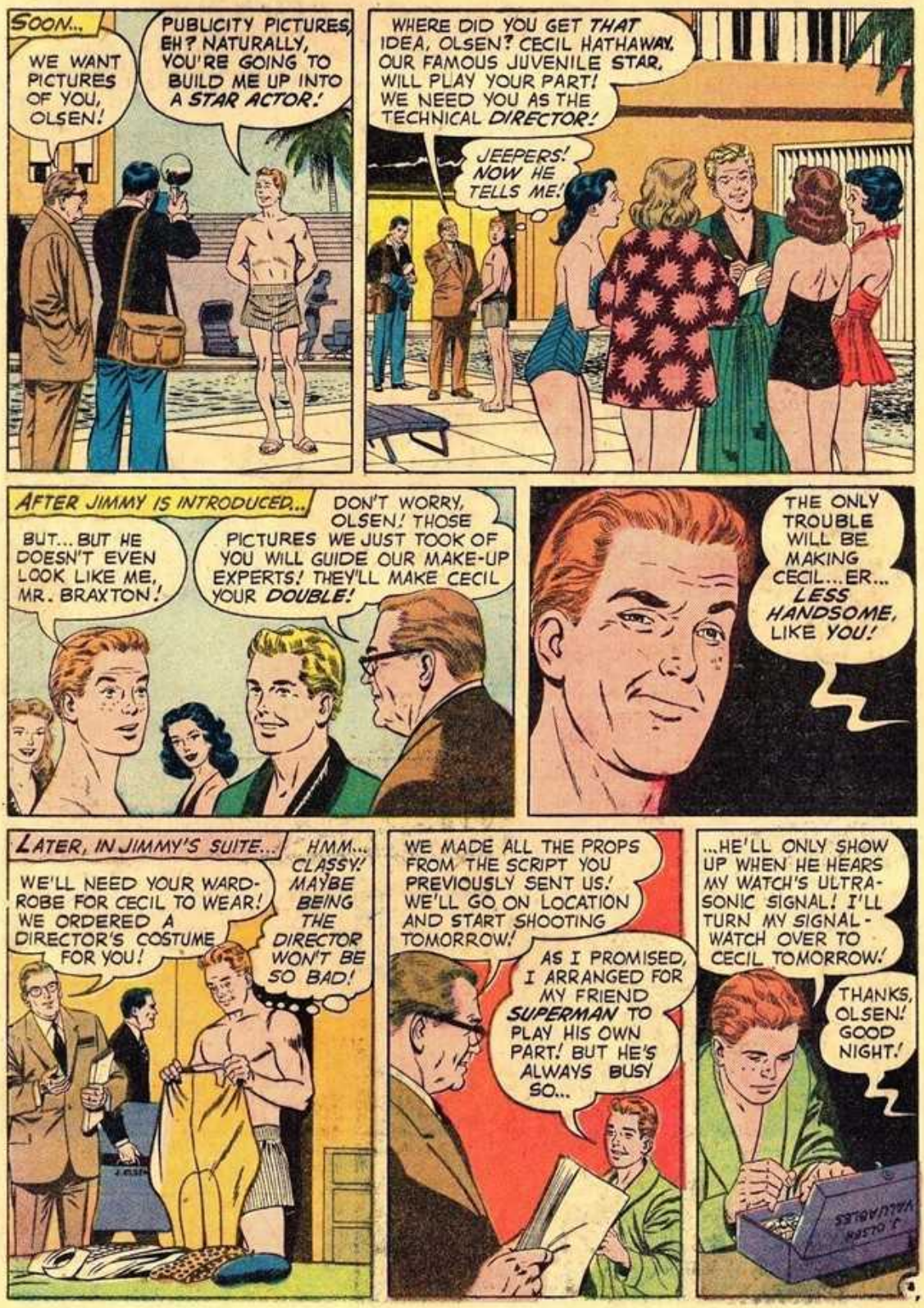
SOON...
WE WANT PICTURES OF YOU, OLSEN!
PUBLICITY PICTURES, EH? NATURALLY, YOU'RE GOING TO BUILD ME UP INTO A STAR ACTOR!
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT IDEA, OLSEN? CECIL HATHAWAY, OUR FAMOUS JUVENILE STAR, WILL PLAY YOUR PART! WE NEED YOU AS THE TECHNICAL DIRECTOR!
JEEPERS! NOW HE TELLS ME!
AFTER JIMMY IS INTRODUCED...
BUT... BUT HE DOESN'T EVEN LOOK LIKE ME, MR. BRAXTON!
DON'T WORRY, OLSEN! THOSE PICTURES WE JUST TOOK OF YOU WILL GUIDE OUR MAKE-UP EXPERTS! THEY'LL MAKE CECIL YOUR DOUBLE!
THE ONLY TROUBLE WILL BE MAKING CECIL... ER... LESS HANDSOME, LIKE YOU!
LATER, IN JIMMY'S SUITE...
WE'LL NEED YOUR WARDROBE FOR CECIL TO WEAR! WE ORDERED A DIRECTOR'S COSTUME FOR YOU!
HMM... CLASSY! MAYBE BEING THE DIRECTOR WON'T BE SO BAD!
WE MADE ALL THE PROPS FROM THE SCRIPT YOU PREVIOUSLY SENT US! WE'LL GO ON LOCATION AND START SHOOTING TOMORROW!
AS I PROMISED, I ARRANGED FOR MY FRIEND SUPERMAN TO PLAY HIS OWN PART! BUT HE'S ALWAYS BUSY SO...
...HE'LL ONLY SHOW UP WHEN HE HEARS MY WATCH'S ULTRASONIC SIGNAL! I'LL TURN MY SIGNAL-WATCH OVER TO CECIL TOMORROW!
THANKS, OLSEN! GOOD NIGHT!
J. OLSEN VALUABLES

NEXT MORNING AT THE STUDIO, SUPERMAN ARRIVES...
HI, JIMMY! I JUST WANTED TO SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING!
SOUND TRUCK
FINE, SUPERMAN! BUT YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG "JIMMY OLSEN"! THAT'S CECIL HATHAWAY, MADE UP AS ME!
ER...I SEE! WELL, GIVE CECIL YOUR SIGNALWATCH, JIMMY! I'VE ALWAYS FORBIDDEN YOU TO LET IT OUT OF YOUR HANDS! IF CROOKS GOT IT, THEY COULD LURE ME INTO TROUBLE!
...BUT I'M MAKING AN EXCEPTION NOW! INSTEAD OF WAITING ON THE SET FOR MY CUES, I'LL BE BUSY ON MY PATROL! BUT WHEN CECIL SENDS THE SIGNAL, I'LL SHOW UP IN A FLASH!
OKAY, SUPERMAN!
SHORTLY, AS LUCY LANE ARRIVES AND MEETS THE TWO "JIMMY OLSENS"...
GOODNESS! AREN'T YOU GOING TO PLAY THE PART OF JIMMY OLSEN, JIMMY?
ER...NO... THE DIRECTOR'S JOB IS MORE IMPORTANT, YOU KNOW! COME ON, WE'RE GOING ON LOCATION NOW!
PRESENTLY, ON LOCATION OUT-OF-TOWN, JIMMY HAS ANOTHER JOB...
IS THAT "IMPORTANT" TOO, JIMMY? TEE, HEE!
HOLY COW! I DIDN'T KNOW THE CAMERAMAN WOULD ASK ME TO BE CECIL'S STAND-IN!
THEN, AS JIMMY SHOWS LUCY THE SCRIPT...
THESE ARE PAST ADVENTURES FROM MY REAL LIFE, LUCY! FIRST, WE'LL FILM THE TIME I CAUGHT "STUNT" STANTON, NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL! THE PICTURE STARTS WITH STANTON MAKING HIS GETAWAY, AFTER A CRIME, ON HIS MOTORCYCLE!
PERILS OF SUPERMAN'S PAL!
CAST
PROPS
SCENE ONE

HIRED ACTORS AND CAMERA CREWS ARE READY AS JIMMY STARTS DIRECTING...
SCENE ONE! A POLICE SQUAD-CAR CHASES "STUNT" STANTON ON HIS MOTORCYCLE! CAMERA...ACTION!
JIMMY EXPLAINS THE PLOT TO LUCY...
IN THIS EPISODE, LUCY, A STUNT-MAN PLAYS THE CRIMINAL! HE SAILS OVER A WALL! BUT THE PURSUING SQUAD-CAR IS FORCED TO STOP!
POLICE
AS ANOTHER ACTOR TAKES UP THE CHASE...
NOW "STUNT" STANTON DARINGLY LEAPS A WIDE CHASM! THAT MOTORCYCLE COP GETS A FLAT TIRE AND STOPS!
MEANWHILE, CECIL IS PLANTED AHEAD, PLAYING MY PART! AS I WAS TAKING A HIKE, I SAW THE CROOK COMING AND RECOGNIZED HIM INSTANTLY FROM REWARD POSTERS! HE HAD SHAKEN OFF ALL PURSUIT! I THOUGHT FAST...TOOK A MOSQUITO-SPRAY BOTTLE FROM MY KNAPSACK AND...
...DUMPED THE OILY LIQUID ON THE ROAD! MY PLAN WAS THAT THE SLIPPERY OIL WOULD STOP "STUNT" STANTON FROM GETTING ACROSS THE RIVER FOR A CLEAN GETAWAY!
MY SCHEME WORKED! "STUNT" STANTON'S MOTORCYCLE SKIDDED AND CRASHED...LIKE THAT! THE CROOK WAS THROWN OFF! HMM... THAT STUNT-ACTOR KNOWS HOW TO TUMBLE SO HE WON'T BE HURT!

"STUNT" STANTON SOON RECOVERED AND JUMPED UP, USING A SPECIAL SPRAY OF KNOCKOUT GAS ON ME! NOW THE CAMERAS WILL CUT...

AFTER A FALSE CHEMICAL FIRE IS STARTED, THE FILMING RESUMES...
STANTON'S LOOT WAS IN THESE SADDLEBAGS! AFTER SETTING THE WOODS ON FIRE, HE STARTED TO CROSS THE BRIDGE ON FOOT, WRECKING THE BRIDGE BEHIND HIM SO I COULDN'T FOLLOW!

I BEGAN FEELING DIZZY FROM THE KNOCKOUT GAS, AND I KNEW I WOULD BLACK OUT WHILE SWIMMING IF I TRIED TO CROSS THE RIVER! I WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN DROWNING--OR BURNING! SO I WAS FORCED TO USE MY SIGNAL-WATCH AND CALL SUPERMAN!

SUDDENLY...
BUT, LOOK, JIMMY! CECIL ISN'T FOLLOWING THE SCRIPT! HE REMOVED ONE OF THE TIRES FROM THE CROOK'S MOTORCYCLE!
GOSH, WHAT'S HE UP TO? HE'S USING THE PUMP FROM THE TOOL-KIT TO INFLATE THE INNERTUBE VERY LARGE!

SHORTLY...
I GET IT! CECIL COULD NOW FLOAT ACROSS THE RIVER!
YES, I WAS JUST DEMONSTRATING HOW YOU COULD HAVE REACHED THE OTHER SHORE SAFELY, JIMMY, IF YOU HAD USED YOUR WITS!

SORRY I CHANGED THE SCRIPT, JIMMY! BUT MOVIE AUDIENCES WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU WERE A FOOL IF THEY SAW YOU SIGNALING SUPERMAN WHEN IT REALLY WASN'T NECESSARY!

HOW CLEVER OF CECIL! WHY DIDN'T YOU THINK OF THAT AT THE TIME YOU WERE TRAPPED, JIMMY?
I...ER...GUESS I GOOFED! WE'LL HAVE TO...UH... STRIKE OUT THAT EPISODE AND GO ON TO MY NEXT ADVENTURE!
LATER, AFTER MOVING TO ANOTHER SET ON LOCATION...
THE NEXT EPISODE WE'RE GOING TO SHOOT CONCERNS THE TIME I WAS ON THE TRAIL OF TWO COUNTERFEITERS WHO OPERATED NEAR AN ABANDONED QUARRY! ... READY, MEN? CAMERA... ACTION!
I OVERHEARD THE CROOKS SAYING THEY COULD QUICKLY DISSOLVE THE ENGRAVING-PLATES AND PHONY-MONEY IN ACID AND LEAVE NO EVIDENCE TO CONVICT THEM! MY PROBLEM WAS TO STOP THEM!
I KNEW FROM POLICE FILES THAT THE CROOKS WERE SUPERSTITIOUS! SO I RETURNED AT DUSK WITH A SILK SHEET TREATED WITH LUMINOUS PAINT!
AS CECIL RE-ENACTS JIMMY'S ADVENTURE BY PLAYING "GHOST"...
THAT SCARED AWAY THE CROOKS, LUCY! THEY FORGOT TO DESTROY THEIR EVIDENCE!
JUST AS I WAS TELLING MYSELF HOW CLEVER I WAS, I GOT TANGLED IN MY LUMINOUS SHEET AND FELL INTO A QUARRY PIT... LIKE THAT! AND IT WAS USELESS FOR ME TO SHOUT FOR HELP-- THE STATE TROOPERS WERE A MILE AWAY!

AS JIMMY DIRECTS THE CAMERAS DOWN INTO THE PIT...
HEY! CECIL ISN'T SIGNALING SUPERMAN FOR HELP, THE WAY I DID WHEN I WAS TRAPPED IN THE PIT!
HE'S CHANGING THE SCRIPT AGAIN! HE FOUND SOME STRAY STICKS AND FORMED A CROSSPIECE, FIRST! NOW HE'S KNOTTING THE SILK SHEET TO IT!

SHORTLY, AS CECIL EXPLAINS...
YOU COULD HAVE ESCAPED THIS TRAP TOO, JIMMY--EVEN IF NO ONE COULD HEAR YOU SHOUT! AN UPDRAFT OF AIR WILL FLY THIS KITE I MADE!

S O S
YOUR OWN FOUNTAIN-PEN WAS IN THIS SUIT OF YOURS I'M WEARING, JIMMY! YOU COULD HAVE INKED THAT DISTRESS CALL OVER THE LUMINOUS SILK FOR THE STATE TROOPERS TO SEE!

AFTER CECIL IS HAULED UP..
LUCY... UH... I'M NOT AS BAD AS THIS MAKES ME SEEM...
NEVER MIND THE EXCUSES, JIMMY! CECIL CAN OUT-THINK YOU AND ESCAPE TRAPS THAT STUMPED YOU! MAYBE HE SHOULD BE SUPERMAN'S PAL INSTEAD OF YOU!

THE NEXT MORNING, ON LOCATION IN A DESERT...
USING A DUPLICATE OF MY FLYING NEWSROOM HELICOPTER, CECIL IS RE-ENACTING THE TIME I TOOK AERIAL PHOTOS OF A DINOSAUR FOSSIL THAT ARCHEOLOGISTS DUG UP! BUT AFTER LEAVING, A FAILING BATTERY FORCED MY 'COPTER DOWN!

AFTER CECIL RE-ENACTS THE LANDING...
...AFTER I'D MADE AN EMERGENCY LANDING, I COULDN'T SEND A RADIO SOS WITHOUT BATTERY POWER! I WAS STRANDED IN THE DESERT WITHOUT WATER!

I WAITED A FEW HOURS, HOPING SOMEONE WOULD FIND ME! BUT THEN, DESPERATE FOR WATER, I HAD TO SIGNAL SUPER-MAN!
WELL, CECIL HAS BEEN PRETTY BRIGHT SO FAR, BUT I BET EVEN HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND WATER IN A DESERT!
?CHOKE!?... MY THROAT... WATER... WATER!

BUT AGAIN, CECIL DOES NOT USE THE SUPER-MAN SIGNAL WATCH...
CUT... CUT! WHY ARE YOU OPENING THE ENGINE'S HOOD, CECIL?
YOU'LL SEE! THE FLYING NEWSROOM HAS THE SAME KIND OF A MOTOR AS CARS DO, SO YOU COULD'VE OPENED THE RIGHT PETCOCK AND...

...HAD PLENTY OF RADIATOR WATER TO DRINK! IT WOULD HAVE KEPT YOU ALIVE TILL NIGHT! THEN YOU COULD HAVE HIKED TO THE ARCHEOLOGISTS' CAMP NEARBY!

DON'T LOOK NOW, JIMMY... BUT YOU MAY LOSE YOUR GIRL!
OH, YOU'RE WONDERFUL, CECIL! I HAD A DATE WITH JIMMY FOR SATURDAY NIGHT... BUT I THINK HE'LL BE BUSY STUDYING HOW TO USE ALL HIS WITS!
BAH!

LATER, BACK AT THE STUDIO LOT FOR AN INDOOR SHOOTING...
THE MOVIE COMPANY BORROWED THAT UNTAMED GORILLA FROM THE ZOO FOR THE NEXT EPISODE IN MY SCRIPT!
GRR-RRR!
OH, MY GOODNESS! HE'S BREAKING OUT OF HIS CAGE!

SUDDENLY...
TH-THE GORILLA WENT BERSERK! HE... HE'LL WRECK THE STUDIO! CECIL, NOW'S THE TIME TO REALLY USE JIMMY'S SIGNAL-WATCH AND CALL SUPERMAN! HURRY!
BUT... ER... CECIL CAN'T, LUCY!

HIS WATCH IS A FAKE PROP! YOU SEE, THE FIRST NIGHT IN MY HOTEL ROOM, I FOUND MY SIGNAL-WATCH MISSING! I HAD LOST IT! I HAD HOPES THAT IT WOULD TURN UP IN THE HOTEL'S LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT!

MEANWHILE, I DIDN'T DARE TELL SUPERMAN OF MY CARELESSNESS IN LOSING HIS VALUABLE WATCH, SO I STALLED FOR TIME WITH CECIL'S HELP! I THOUGHT UP CLEVER THINGS HE COULD DO IN EACH EPISODE, SO THAT HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO USE THE FAKE WATCH!

SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN DOES APPEAR!
HOLY COW! HOW CAN CECIL'S FAKE WATCH WORK?
NO, IT'S YOUR REAL SIGNAL-WATCH, JIMMY! WHEN I CHANGED TO ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR SUITS A WHILE AGO, I FOUND THE WATCH IN ITS POCKET! THAT'S WHERE YOU "LOST" IT!

SWIFTLY, THE MAN OF STEEL SUBDUES THE WILD BEAST...
I'LL GIVE THE GORILLA A LIGHT TAP SO THAT HE'LL LAND INSIDE THAT MOON ROCKET PROP! THAT'LL HOLD HIM UNTIL I REPAIR HIS CAGE!

SOON...
WHAT'S THE DELAY, JIMMY? I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR CECIL TO SUMMON ME WITH YOUR SIGNALWATCH SO THAT I COULD PLAY MY PART! WHEN DO YOU START SHOOTING?
TOMORROW, SUPERMAN! THERE WERE... ER... CERTAIN CHANGES IN THE SCRIPT TO IRON OUT!

THAT SATURDAY NIGHT...
WANT TO SEE THIS OLD MOVIE STARRING CECIL AS A BRAINY BOY INVENTOR?
NO, JIMMY! YOU THOUGHT OUT THOSE CLEVER ESCAPES THAT CECIL ACTED OUT! HE'S A MOVIE GENIUS, BUT YOU'RE A REAL GENIUS!
CECIL HATHAWAY in "THE BOY GENIUS!"

Binky in "The BEST PRESENT OF ALL!"

WHAT'S THE MATTER, ALLERGY? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE LOST ALL YOUR CHRISTMAS CHEER.
I HAVE.
YOU ALL GAVE ME SUCH NICE PRESENTS FOR CHRISTMAS, AND I HAD HARDLY ANY MONEY TO GET REAL NICE THINGS FOR YOU. SO I GOTTA START MAKING MONEY FOR NEXT YEAR...
MAYBE YOU CAN... BUT DON'T THINK WE DIDN'T LIKE YOUR PRESENTS.
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU'RE OVERLOOKING, SON. DIDN'T YOU SEND SOME OF YOUR CHRISTMAS MONEY OVERSEAS FOR COLD AND HUNGRY BOYS AND GIRLS?
SURE, ALL THE GANG DID THAT, DAD.
"AND DIDN'T YOU SING CAROLS ON CHRISTMAS EVE AT THE GOLDEN AGE CLUB?"
"AND DIDN'T YOU SPEND A LOT OF TIME AND PART OF YOUR CHRISTMAS MONEY FIXING UP TOYS FOR THE KIDS IN THE HOSPITAL?"
SO, YOU SEE, YOU GAVE THE BEST THINGS ANYONE CAN -- REAL THOUGHT FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S HAPPINESS. AT CHRISTMAS, OR ANY OTHER TIME, THIS IS THE MOST WELCOME PRESENT YOU CAN GIVE -- AND THE ONE THAT LASTS LONGEST.
YOU SAID IT, DAD!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE [illegible] COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

Cora
the
CAR HOP
BUSINESS IS BAD. NOT ENOUGH CARS ARE STOPPING HERE!
I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO MAKE THE CARS STOP HERE!
IDEA!
WOULD YOU LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE — AND MAYBE A SANDWICH?
SURE!
AND..
NOW EVERY CAR HAS TO STOP HERE!

COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS...

SUPERBOY COMICS JANUARY NOW ON SALE!
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Plus another great UNTOLD story... the ORIGIN of SUPERBOY'S SUPER-SUIT!"

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Thrills! Shocks! Suspense!
when Lois Lane spends—
"3 Nights in the FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!"
Extra! LOIS MEETS SUPERGIRL!
SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

WHITE, YOU'RE A NITWIT! THIS STORY YOU TURNED IN IS **TERRIBLE!** IF YOUR WRITING DOESN'T IMPROVE, YOU'RE FIRED!

WHY, YOU PIPSQUEAK! YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT! I MEAN... ER... YES, MR. OLSEN! WHATEVER YOU SAY, MR. OLSEN! YOU'RE THE BOSS!

N-NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING! PERRY WHITE, WHO EATS REPORTERS FOR BREAKFAST, TAKING ORDERS FROM **JIMMY OLSEN!** WHY IS PERRY DOING IT?

JIMMY OLSEN, EDITOR

EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

VETERAN EDITOR, PERRY WHITE, GETS PUSHED AROUND BY YOUNG CUB REPORTER, **JIMMY OLSEN!**... YES, READERS, STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, THE WORM HAS TURNED! FOR ONE SHOCKING DAY, THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICE IS TURNED UPSIDE DOWN AS PERRY WHITE, FAMED NEWSPAPER EDITOR, AND **JIMMY OLSEN,** FLEDGLING NEWSHAWK, EXCHANGE JOBS! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE HOW LOW THE MIGHTY HAS FALLEN UNTIL YOU GET THE INSIDE STORY OF...

PERRY WHITE, CUB REPORTER!

ONE NIGHT, AT PERRY WHITE'S HOME IN METROPOLIS...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR PERRY! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

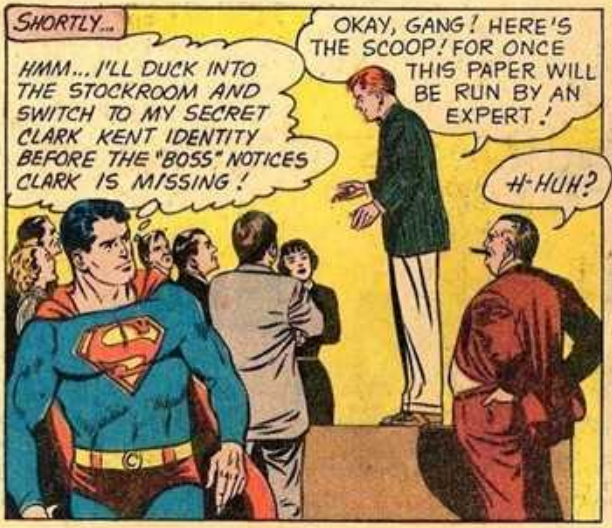
C'MON, PERRY! MAKE A WISH AND BLOW OUT ALL THE CANDLES!

Happy Birthday, Perry

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! 55 CANDLES! PRETTY SOON I'LL NEED **SUPERMAN'S SUPER-BREATH** TO BLOW 'EM OUT! BUT LET'S SEE... WHAT SHOULD I WISH FOR?

TO LOSE SOME OF THE RECENT WEIGHT YOU'VE GAINED, DEAR! AT YOUR AGE, IT'S VERY UNHEALTHY!

DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO ALICE! SHE'S A TYPICAL WIFE, ALWAYS NAGGING ME ABOUT MY WEIGHT! HMMM... I'VE GOT IT! I'LL WISH JIMMY OLSEN LUCK FOR TOMORROW! AS EDITOR-FOR-A-DAY, JIMMY'LL FIRST DISCOVER WHAT WORK IS!
PERRY BLEW OUT ALL THE CANDLES! YOU'LL HAVE A GOOD DAY, JIMMY!
I HOPE SO, CLARK! BECAUSE I INTEND TO TAKE THIS ONE-DAY JOB SERIOUSLY! MAYBE PERRY WON'T LIKE WHAT I DO!
ROOOOFFF!
MY SON, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! THE METROPOLIS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IS SPONSORING THE "BOSS-FOR-A-DAY" PROMOTION WHERE THE HEAD OF EVERY OFFICE EXCHANGES JOBS WITH THE LOWLIEST EMPLOYEE! SO YOU'LL HAVE MY JOB FOR ONE DAY--AND I'LL HAVE YOURS! I'LL BE A "CUB REPORTER"--HA, HA!
AS MRS. WHITE PASSES OUT THE CAKE...
NO CAKE FOR YOU, PERRY! YOU DON'T NEED THE CALORIES!
HMMMPH! NOW YOU KNOW WHO'S THE REAL BOSS IN MY LIFE! AND NOT FOR A DAY, EITHER! SHE'S BEEN BOSSING ME SINCE OUR WEDDING DAY, BLESS HER HEART!
THE NEXT DAY, AS "EDITOR-FOR-A-DAY" OLSEN TAKES OVER...
TAKE THIS LETTER ALONG WITH YOUR OTHER JUNK! IT'S A LIFE INSURANCE FORM THAT ARRIVED THIS MORNING! OPENED IT BY MISTAKE!
THAT'S OKAY, JIMMY! I'D BEEN APPLYING FOR MORE LIFE INSURANCE!
UNIVERSAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
PERRY WHITE EDITOR
SUDDENLY...
HI, JIMMY... I MEAN... UH... MR. OLSEN! I BROUGHT YOU A GIFT! A NAME-PLATE AS BIG AS YOUR NEW JOB!
GOSH, THANKS, SUPERMAN! THAT SHOULD TELL EVERYBODY WHO I AM! NOW I'LL HOLD A STAFF CONFERENCE!
JIMMY OLSEN, EDITOR
PERRY WHITE EDITOR


SHORTLY...
HMM... I'LL DUCK INTO THE STOCKROOM AND SWITCH TO MY SECRET CLARK KENT IDENTITY BEFORE THE "BOSS" NOTICES CLARK IS MISSING!
OKAY, GANG! HERE'S THE SCOOP! FOR ONCE THIS PAPER WILL BE RUN BY AN EXPERT!
H-HUH?

NOW THAT I'M THE EDITOR, I'LL MAKE THIS THE MOST TALKED-ABOUT NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA! AND EVERYBODY'S GOING TO HELP! ESPECIALLY THAT DUMB CUB REPORTER, PERRY WHITE! NOW HERE ARE YOUR ASSIGNMENTS!
T-THE YOUNG SCAMP! I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM FOR EMBARRASSING ME!

LATER, AS LOIS LANE FOLLOWS THROUGH ON HER ASSIGNMENT...
IT WAS SWEET OF JIMMY TO ASSIGN ME TO THIS FASHION SHOW! IT'S WONDERFUL TO SEE ALL THE NEW STYLES!

AT THE SAME TIME, AT METROPOLIS STADIUM...
GOSH, CLARK, JIMMY WAS A REAL PAL TO ASK US TO COVER THIS GAME FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP! GROUCHY PERRY NEVER GAVE ME A PASS TO THE STADIUM!

AND ELSEWHERE...
FOR MY PART, OLSEN CAN GO ON BEING EDITOR! HE SENT BOTH OF US TO FLORIDA TO REPORT ON THIS BATHING BEAUTY CONTEST!
SIGH! JOURNALISM WAS NEVER LIKE THIS TILL OLSEN BECAME EDITOR!

AND WHAT ABOUT EX-EDITOR, PERRY WHITE? WHAT IS HE DOING?
T-THAT YOUNG WHIPPER-SNAPPER, OLSEN! PUFF! PUFF! ASSIGNING ME TO TAKE PICTURES OF METROPOLIS HARBOR FROM THE TOP OF THE STATUE OF FREEDOM! PUFF! PUFF!

HE KNEW... PUFF! PUFF! ...THERE'S NO ELEVATOR HERE! AND IT'S FORTY-SIX FLIGHTS TO THE TOP! PUFF! PUFF! B-BUT I'LL SHOW HIM I'M NO QUITTER!... EVEN IF I HAVE TO CRAWL THE REST OF THE WAY!

PRESENTLY...
WELL, I MADE IT! I PROVED THAT A REAL NEWSPAPERMAN NEVER QUITS A JOB! BUT IF OLSEN THINKS I'LL EVER FORGET THIS, HE'S CRAZY! COMES TOMORROW, I'LL RIDE HIS TAIL!
CLICK CLICK

AN HOUR LATER, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
STOP SOAKING YOUR FEET, WHITE! YOU'RE FAR FROM FINISHED! I'VE GOT ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU!
OKAY, OLSEN! YOU'RE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THIS "BOSS-FOR-A-DAY" SET-UP SO THAT YOU'RE A BIG SHOT TODAY! BUT TOMORROW I'LL HAVE THE BIGGEST REVENGE IN THE HISTORY OF JOURNALISM! AND FOR 364 DAYS AFTER THAT!
PERRY WHITE CUB REPORTER

AM I TO UNDERSTAND, WHITE, THAT YOU REFUSE TO OBEY MY ORDERS?
OH, NO, OLSEN! I'M NOT FALLING IN THAT TRAP! YOU WON'T MAKE ME QUIT! I CAN TAKE ANYTHING YOU DISH OUT! I'M GOING!

SHORTLY AFTER, OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...
OLSEN WANTS ME TO INTERVIEW HUBERT VAN KLYK, "THE MILLIONAIRE HERMIT"! GASP! T-THE ONLY WAY TO REACH VAN KLYK'S RETREAT IS TO CROSS THIS BLASTED SWAMP!

B-BUT I'LL PAY YOU WELL TO ROW ME TO VAN KLYK'S ISLAND!
SORRY, FELLER! I NEVER ALLOW NOTHIN' TO INTERFERE WITH MY FISHIN'! YE'LL HAVE TO ROW THERE YERSELF!
ROWBOAT FOR RENT

AND SO...
N-NOW I GET IT! GASP!... IT'S OLSEN'S REVENGE ON ME FOR SENDING HIM HERE SIX MONTHS AGO! I NEVER KNEW THESE WERE THE TRANSPORTATION CONDITIONS!... GASP!...

BUT IF I DON'T FOLLOW HIS ORDERS, OLSEN WILL HAVE AN EXCUSE TO FIRE ME...AND I'LL BECOME THE LAUGHING-STOCK OF THE OFFICE! GASP!... NO, OLSEN! I-I'LL OUTSMART YOU! I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU WANT EVEN IF IT KILLS ME!

PRESENTLY...
ER... I'M PUZZLED, MR. WHITE! YOU'RE AN EDITOR! WHY ARE YOU INTERVIEWING ME?
IT'S A LONG STORY, MR. VAN KLYK! BUT LET'S GET THIS INTERVIEW OVER WITH!

TWO HOURS LATER...
HMM... THIS INTERVIEW IS NOT HALF AS CLEVER AS THE ONE I WROTE ABOUT VAN KLYK'S ECCENTRIC HABITS LAST YEAR! BUT DON'T RELAX, WHITE! YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT!
GASP! Y-YOU INSOLENT YOUNG PUP! YOU CAN'T PUSH ME AROUND! I'LL...

YOU'LL WHAT, MR. WHITE? GO ON! SAY IT!
I'LL... UH... GULP!... DO W-WHATEVER YOU SAY, MR. OLSEN! YOU'RE THE BOSS!
WAIT, OLSEN! WAIT! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

LATER, AT AN ARMY LAB IN DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS...
THAT'S RIGHT, MAJOR! MY ASSIGNMENT IS TO REPORT FIRST-HAND ON WHAT A SPACE PILOT WOULD EXPERIENCE DURING A MOON FLIGHT!
OKAY, MR. WHITE! BRACE YOURSELF! EVERYBODY OUT OF THE TEST CHAMBER!

SOON, AS A SWITCH IS THROWN...
G-GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! ;GASP!; I'M BEING VIBRATED AND TWIRLED AS IF I WERE A HUMAN MALTED! ;GASP!;...W-WHEN WILL THIS MACHINE STOP? I-I CAN'T STAND IT!...
RRR RRR RRR
BUT AS THE "SPACE FLIGHT" CONTINUES...
Yiiii!
HMM...NEWSPAPERMEN WILL ENDURE ANYTHING TO GET A STORY! LOOK AT WHITE! AT HIS AGE...FLYING THROUGH SPACE UNDER TEST CONDITIONS! WHAT A BUFFETING HIS BODY IS TAKING!
LATER, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
WE DROVE MR. WHITE BACK! HE'S...ER... A LITTLE EXHAUSTED FROM HIS "MOON" JOURNEY!
TOO BAD! HE'S GOT TO MAKE ANOTHER TRIP BEFORE NIGHTFALL! TO A MISSILE BASE IN THE MOHAVE DESERT!
YOU'RE NUTS, OLSEN! I-I KNOCK OFF WORK AT 6 P.M.,,, AND IT'D TAKE ME ALL DAY TO GET THERE!
NOT WITH DELUXE TRANS-PORTATION! I'M SUMMON-ING SUPERMAN ON MY SIGNAL WATCH!
UH-OH! GOT TO MAKE A SWIFT CHANGE TO SUPER-MAN!
ZEE...ZEE...ZEE
MOMENTS AFTER...
HI, JIMMY! WHAT'S UP?
PLEASE FLY PERRY TO THE MOHAVE DESERT TO COVER A MISSILE LAUNCHING! INCIDENTALLY, WHITE, DESERT TIME IS THREE HOURS BEHIND OURS, SO YOU'VE STILL GOT FIVE HOURS OF WORK!
...;GROAN!;
FIVE MINUTES LATER, IN THE MOHAVE DESERT...
SUPERMAN! WHY ARE YOU PUTTING ME DOWN HERE? T-THE MISSILE BASE IS MILES AWAY!
SORRY, PERRY! I JUST SPOTTED AN EMERGENCY WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION! YOU HOOF IT THE REST OF THE WAY AND I'LL PICK YOU UP LATER!

AND SO, AS THE DESERT SUN TURNS THE AREA INTO A BROILING OVEN...
;GASP! I-I'LL DIE HERE, THAT'S WHAT! I'LL BE COOKED TO DEATH! ;GASP! THAT OLSEN IS A MURDERER! AND I DON'T UNDERSTAND SUPERMAN, EITHER! L-LEAVING ME HERE TO DIE...
PRESENTLY, AS A FAMILIAR FIGURE FLASHES DOWN...
I--S-SEE SOMETHING! MAYBE IT'S A MIRAGE! ;GASP! NO! IT'S NO MIRAGE. IT'S S-SUPERMAN! HE'S COME BACK FOR ME! I-I'LL LIVE TO GET MY REVENGE ON OLSEN!
POOR PERRY! HE SURE LOOKS BEAT!
LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
HI, JIMMY! PERRY FINALLY POOPED OUT! HE SLEPT ALL THE WAY BACK TO METROPOLIS! I'LL HAVE TO DO HIS REPORT ON THE MISSILE LAUNCHING!
OKAY, SUPERMAN! I JUST HOPE PERRY DOESN'T HAVE ANY HARD FEELINGS TOMORROW!
MY OLSEN, EDITOR
THE NEXT DAY...
HERE'S JIMMY, P.W.!
D-DON'T SAY IT, PERRY! I KNOW WHAT'S COMING! I'M FIRED!
WOULD YOU BLAME ME? YOU MADE ME CLIMB 46 FLOORS, ROW MY ARMS OFF, TAKE A GRUELING "SPACE" FLIGHT AND GET BROILED IN THE DESERT!
HOWEVER, MY WIFE TOLD ME THE REAL REASON YOU MADE LIFE MISERABLE FOR ME!
YES, JIMMY! I JUST TOLD PERRY HOW I ASKED YOU TO USE YOUR ONE-DAY "EDITORSHIP" TO MAKE HIM LOSE ENOUGH WEIGHT TO PASS HIS LIFE INSURANCE MEDICAL EXAM!
YOU EVEN GOT SUPERMAN TO HELP YOU! AND LOOK... I DROPPED TWENTY POUNDS! I'M A CINCH TO PASS! SON, YOU'RE THE BEST DARN EDITOR OF METROPOLIS!... WHEN IT COMES TO ASSIGNING STORIES THAT WILL MAKE ONE LOSE WEIGHT!
AND YOU'RE THE BEST CUB REPORTER ...ER... POUND FOR POUND!
7

VARSITY VIC
HELLO. MY NAME IS HUBERT. I'M YOUR NEW ROOM MATE!
I LIKE IT VERY QUIET AND ORDERLY. DO YOU HAVE A RADIO?
NO!
A PHONOGRAPH? A TAPE RECORDER?
NO!
DO YOU PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT?
NO!
BUT I OUGHT TO WARN YOU, MY FOUNTAIN PEN SCRATCHES WHEN I WRITE!
END.

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JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor:

I would like to know how come SUPERMAN gave Jimmy Olsen, his pal, a signal watch, and didn't give one to his best friend, Clark Kent? And why doesn't Lois Lane wonder about this?

Lenny Silver
Bronx, N. Y.

(Shhh! Lois lane might overhear you, and request one of those watches for herself. But speaking seriously, you have a valid point there—one which might serve as the springboard for a good story.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In "The Million Dollar Mistakes", you mention that a pitcher has a no-hitter going in the fifth inning. How is this possible when a pitcher can pitch only three innings in the All-Star Game?

Dan Sipes
Oak Lawn, Ill.

(This game took place in the Metropolis League, chum—and when they play an All-Star game the manager is allowed to keep a pitcher in until he allows a hit.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In your April issue, you show Jimmy Olsen first meeting SUPERMAN on the planet Krypton. (Jimmy traveled by a time ship when he was in his teens.) Yet in the August issue of SUPERMAN COMICS, in the story, "The Unknown Super-Deeds", you show SUPERMAN meeting Jimmy as a young tot. Which version is correct?

Bruce Moessen
East Brunswick, N. J.

(Both. In the first story, Jimmy realized he was meeting young SUPERMAN, even though he couldn't recall the episode later on. In the second story, neither Jimmy nor SUPERMAN realized they had "met." This was an "untold story" in which only the reader is acquainted with the real facts.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the "Super-Lad of Space", when Jimmy first landed on the strange planet he met some ranchers who read his mind and called him by his name. What I would like to know is how could they have read his mind when he wasn't thinking of his name?

Paul Bevels
Blanche, Tenn.

(Persons who have powers of telepathy not only are aware of your thoughts at the moment—they can also tap your brain and "read" all the memories, impressions and facts stored therein. At least, that's what our science-fiction experts tell us.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the story entitled "The Million-Dollar Mistakes", Perry White and his staff counted a million dollars in one day. This is impossible, because it takes one man, working 8 hours a day, 6½ years to do the same job.

Gene Carnicom
Springfieldl, Pa.

(Shame on you! Didn't you notice that Clark (SUPERMAN) Kent was one of the staff assisting in the counting? Obviously, Clark used his super-speed to total up the moola when the others went out for lunch. Besides, your arithmetic is all wrong. The way we figure it, if you counted but one bill a second, working 8 hours a day, it would take one man less than 35 days to count a million.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Confess you goofed! In Issue No. 39 you show Jimmy as "Super-Lad" stopping a lightning bolt with his cape. How can this be? It clearly states on Page 4 that his uniform was made of ordinary cloth. But anyway, my brother and I think your magazine is great!

Bruce Iserman
Washington Grove, Md.

(We confess. Other alert readers who spotted this goof include: Charles Ward, Kingsport, Tenn.; Norman Kleinberg, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ford Tam, Birmingham, Mich.; Barton Ward, Bronx, N. Y.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In "Super-Lad of Space", the Politician says: "We adopted English as our tongue because it is the Universe's most efficient language." It is a well known fact that English is one of the most inconsistent languages in use. Please explain.

Sue Croom
Miami, Florida.

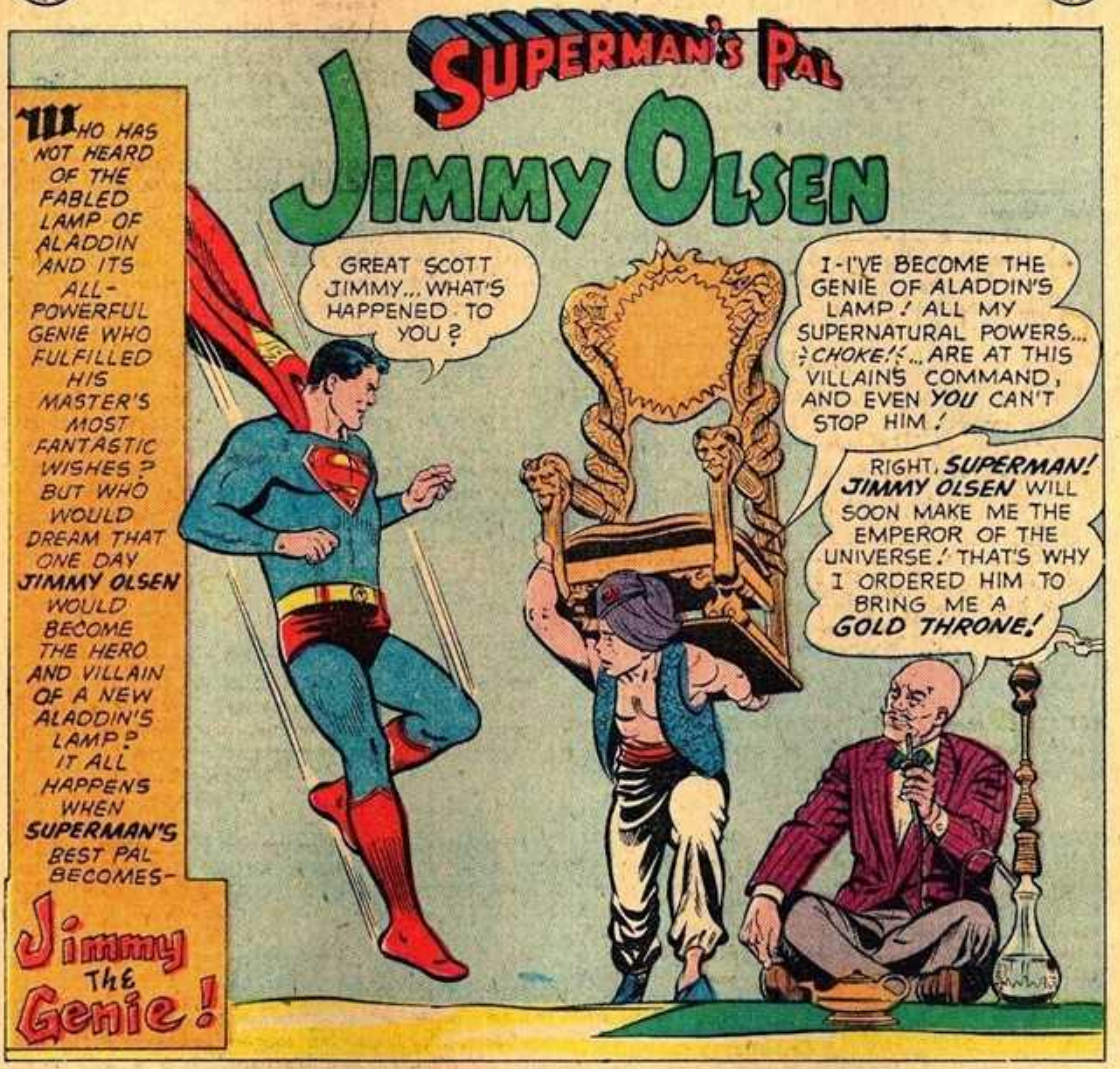
(Sorry, but we can't understand your criticism: You should have written us in a more efficient language than English.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the story, "The Invisible Life of Jimmy Olsen", anything Jimmy touches is supposed to become invisible. So why did several of the things he touched: a camera, typewriter, a chair, a sign-plate, the straps to the lie detector, etc., remain visible?

Douglas Michalson
Long Beach, Calif.

(We thought we'd pointed out that a few minutes would elapse between the time Jimmy touched an object and it became invisible.—Ed.)


SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
WHO HAS NOT HEARD OF THE FABLED LAMP OF ALADDIN AND ITS ALL-POWERFUL GENIE WHO FULFILLED HIS MASTER'S MOST FANTASTIC WISHES? BUT WHO WOULD DREAM THAT ONE DAY JIMMY OLSEN WOULD BECOME THE HERO AND VILLAIN OF A NEW ALADDIN'S LAMP? IT ALL HAPPENS WHEN SUPERMAN'S BEST PAL BECOMES-
Jimmy The Genie!
GREAT SCOTT JIMMY... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
I-I'VE BECOME THE GENIE OF ALADDIN'S LAMP! ALL MY SUPERNATURAL POWERS... CHOKE!... ARE AT THIS VILLAIN'S COMMAND, AND EVEN YOU CAN'T STOP HIM!
RIGHT, SUPERMAN! JIMMY OLSEN WILL SOON MAKE ME THE EMPEROR OF THE UNIVERSE! THAT'S WHY I ORDERED HIM TO BRING ME A GOLD THRONE!

ONE DAY, AS SUPERMAN FLIES JIMMY OLSEN OVER THE ARABIAN DESERT...
BE PREPARED FOR A BIG SCOOP, JIMMY! BELOW US, BURIED UNDER TONS OF SAND, IS AN ANCIENT TOMB ARCHEOLOGISTS HAVE SEARCHED FOR IN VAIN!
BUT HOW'LL YOU UNCOVER THE TOMB?

AS SUPERMAN DEMONSTRATES...
WHOOOSH
GOLLY! SUPERMAN IS USING HIS SUPER-BREATH TO CREATE A SUPER-SAND STORM! SAND WILL BE REMOVED FROM THIS REGION, AS IF SWEPT AWAY BY A GIANT BROOM!

SOON...
YES, JIMMY! LET'S GO INSIDE! WE'LL BE THE FIRST MEN IN CENTURIES TO EXPLORE IT!
T-THERE'S THE TOMB!

PRESENTLY, INSIDE THE TOMB...
LOOK, SUPERMAN, CAN'T WE FLY SOME OF THESE TREASURES BACK TO MY APARTMENT? I'D LIKE TO PHOTOGRAPH THEM BEFORE YOU TURN THEM OVER TO A MUSEUM!

WHY NOT? I HAVE TO GO TO MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE THIS AFTERNOON! SO I'LL DROP YOU OFF IN METROPOLIS ON THE WAY! PILE UP WHATEVER INTERESTS YOU IN MY CAPE SO I CAN TRANSPORT IT!

SOON, AS SUPERMAN AND HIS "CARGO" APPROACH METROPOLIS...
I'LL RETURN LATER FOR THE TREASURES! MEANWHILE, BE CAREFUL, JIMMY! DON'T TAMPER WITH ANY OF THEM!
NOT ME, SUPERMAN! I'LL JUST PHOTOGRAPH THE RELICS AT MY APARTMENT... THEN TYPE UP MY SCOOP!

AN HOUR LATER, AT JIMMY'S APARTMENT, AS HE WORKS AND MUNCHES A CANDY BAR...
OOOO! M-MY TOOTH!... GROAN! ...THE DENTIST WARNED ME NOT TO EAT SWEET THINGS! NOW I'VE GOT MYSELF A TOOTHACHE!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE TOOTHACHE GETS WORSE...
HMMM... A WASTED PHONE CALL! THE DENTIST'S ON VACATION AND WON'T RETURN TILL TOMORROW! MEANWHILE GROAN! ...MY HEAD'S COMING OFF WITH PAIN!
PLEASE LET ME OUT! I'LL GRANT YOUR EVERY WISH...

...A VOICE IS COMING FROM THAT LAMP! OR IS IT M-MY IMAGINATION? AM I HEARING THINGS?
CAN'T YOU HEAR ME? THIS IS ALADDIN'S LAMP, AND I'M THE GENIE INSIDE IT! PLEASE RUB THE LAMP AND LET ME OUT!

...GASP!...ALADDIN'S LAMP? THE FAMOUS MAGIC LAMP OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS? COULD THIS REALLY BE IT?
IF YOU FREE ME, I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU ASK! I'LL MAKE YOUR EVERY WISH COME TRUE! JUST RUB THE LAMP!

GROAN!...I'LL GO CRAZY IF THIS PAIN'S NOT RELIEVED! I'LL TRY ANYTHING! RUB THE LAMP, EH? OKAY! I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHETHER I'M HEARING THINGS OR THIS REALLY IS ALADDIN'S LAMP!

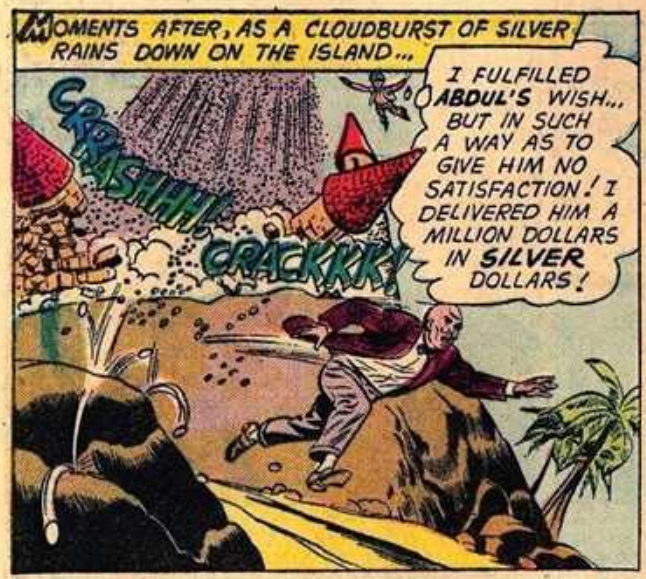
SUDDENLY...
THANKS FOR FREEING ME, MASTER! YOU MAY CALL ME ABDUL! I OVERHEARD YOUR PHONE CONVERSATION! I CAN CURE YOUR TOOTH-ACHE INSTANTLY! JUST COMMAND ME!
GULP!... OKAY! M-MAKE MY TOOTH STOP HURTING!

EASY! I MERELY TOUCH YOUR CHEEK AND... PRESTO... THE PAIN IS GONE!
GASP!... -- IT'S GONE! IT WORKS! I MEAN... YOU DID IT! YOU HAVE THE POWER TO GRANT WISHES! YOU ARE THE GENIE OF ALADDIN'S LAMP!

FABULOUS! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! BUT NOW I'LL REALLY TEST YOUR MAGIC POWERS! LUCY LANE TURNED ME DOWN FOR A DATE LAST WEEK! CAN YOU CHANGE HER MIND?
AS EASILY AS I SNAP MY FINGERS! ANSWER YOUR PHONE, PLEASE!
BRRRINGGGG!

WHO?...LUCY? Y-YOU'RE CALLING ME FOR A DATE?
YES, JIMMY! THE DATE I HAD FOR TONIGHT FELL THROUGH! IF YOU'D LIKE, I CAN SEE YOU INSTEAD! OKAY?
I'M PRACTICALLY AT YOUR HOUSE NOW!
ABDUL, YOU'RE TERRIFIC! I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVER GOT ALONG WITHOUT YOU! NOW LET'S SEE HOW YOU ARE ON FOOD! WHIP ME UP A SUPER-BANANA SPLIT!
COMING UP, MASTER!
HOW'S THIS, MASTER?
GREAT, ABDUL! WHILE I'M FEASTING, GET ME A PICTURE OF THE SECRET CHIEF OF THE "GHOST GANG"! PERRY WHITE, MY EDITOR, IS OFFERING A BIG REWARD FOR HIS IDENTITY!
SHORTLY... HERE'S THE BOSS OF THE "GHOST GANG", MASTER! J.B. HAYES, THE BANKER!
YIPE! HAYES IS ONE OF PERRY WHITE'S BEST FRIENDS! THIS WILL KILL PERRY WHEN HE FINDS OUT!
DAILY PLANET ANNUAL DINNER
J.B. HAYES, PRESIDENT OF TENTH NATIONAL BANK OF METROPOLIS SHAKES HANDS WITH HIS GOOD FRIEND, PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF DAILY PLANET
SUDDENLY...
BY THE PROPHET'S BEARD! I WAITED MORE THAN 1,000 YEARS FOR SOMEONE TO UTTER THAT FORBIDDEN WORD!
POOFF!
W-WHAT'S HAPPENED? GASP! WHAT AM I DOING IN YOUR CLOTHING?
TAKING OVER MY IDENTITY... BECAUSE I'M NO LONGER THE GENIE! ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND OF ALADDIN'S LAMP, WHOEVER SAYS THIS WORD IN MY PRESENCE, DOOMS HIMSELF INTO BEING THE NEW GENIE!
KILL

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, OLSEN? YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE BEING THE GENIE TILL I OR SOMEONE ELSE MENTIONS THIS SAME WORD TO YOU! YOU CAN, BUT I WON'T MENTION IT! I DON'T WAN'T TO GO BACK INTO THAT LAMP!
KILL
YOU THREW AWAY THE CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME, OLSEN! YOU ASKED ME FOR FOOLISH THINGS! A TOOTHACHE CURE! A BANANA SPLIT! BUT NOW THAT I'M YOUR MASTER, I'LL GET ANYTHING I WANT!
W-WHY? GULP! ...WHAT ARE YOU AFTER?
COUNTLESS RICHES! LIMITLESS POWER! I INTEND TO RULE THE ENTIRE WORLD! YOU'RE MY SLAVE, OLSEN! YOU MUST MAKE ALL MY WISHES COME TRUE!
IF YOU HAVE ANY EVIL PLANS, FORGET 'EM! SUPERMAN WILL STOP YOU!
FOOL! I CAN GET RID OF SUPERMAN ANY TIME I WANT TO THROUGH YOU! YOUR SUPERNATURAL POWERS ARE EVEN GREATER THAN SUPERMAN'S! NOW GO TO WORK! BUILD ME A CASTLE ON A PRIVATE ISLAND!
Y-YES, MASTER!
I--CAN'T HELP MYSELF! I MUST DO WHAT HE SAYS!
AN INSTANT LATER...
YES, MASTER!
YOU SEE, YOU MUST FULFILL MY EVERY WISH! NOW GET ME A MILLION DOLLARS!
ABDUL IS BEGINNING TO FRIGHTEN ME! HIS AMBITIONS KNOW NO BOUNDS! WITH MY SUPERNATURAL POWERS AT HIS COMMAND, THE WORST THINGS CAN HAPPEN!
HMM... I COULD USE MY SIGNAL WATCH TO SUMMON SUPERMAN TO STOP ABDUL! BUT I DON'T WANT SUPERMAN TO FIND OUT I TAMPERED WITH THE RELICS! HE'D BE FURIOUS! I'D BETTER TRY TO STOP ABDUL HIMSELF!
• JIMMY STILL HAS HIS WATCH BECAUSE IT IS MADE OF A METAL NOT FOUND ON EARTH AND SO COULD NOT BE AFFECTED BY THE LAMP.
5


MOMENTS AFTER, AS A CLOUDBURST OF SILVER RAINS DOWN ON THE ISLAND...
I FULFILLED ABDUL'S WISH... BUT IN SUCH A WAY AS TO GIVE HIM NO SATISFACTION! I DELIVERED HIM A MILLION DOLLARS IN SILVER DOLLARS!
CRRASHH!!
CRACKKK!

PRESENTLY...
IDIOT! I WANTED PAPER MONEY, NOT SILVER! THIS RAIN OF METAL WRECKED MY CASTLE! BUT NO MATTER! I'LL ASK FOR EVEN GREATER WEALTH! GIVE ME A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD!
HMM... HOW DO I GIVE IT TO HIM, YET NOT GIVE IT TO HIM?

SOON, AS JIMMY GOES TO WORK...
I'LL PUT ABDUL'S GOLD MOUNTAIN SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PLANE ROUTES LEADING TO METROPOLIS' AIRPORTS! I WANT THE PILOTS TO SEND AN SOS THAT SUPERMAN CAN RECEIVE AT HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!

SHORTLY AFTER, ABOARD AN AIRLINER...
SOS! CALLING SUPERMAN! SOS! CALLING SUPERMAN! STRANGE GOLD MOUNTAIN LOOMING IN FRONT OF ME! CAN'T AVOID COLLISION! SUPERMAN... PLEASE DO SOMETHING BEFORE WE CRASH!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, AS THE MAN OF STEEL'S MONITOR BOARD, WHICH RECEIVES ALARMS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, FLASHES A DISTRESS SIGNAL...
HURRY, SUPERMAN! HURRY!
SUPERMAN TO DISTRESSED AIRLINER! I SEE YOUR PREDICAMENT! WILL REMOVE DANGER AT ONCE!

FROM THE FROZEN WASTES OF THE ARCTIC STREAKS A POWERFUL BEAM OF SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION, AND...
ZZTTTT
T-THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN IS MELTING TO NOTHINGNESS! IT'S VANISHING RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES! W-WE'RE SAVED BY SUPERMAN!

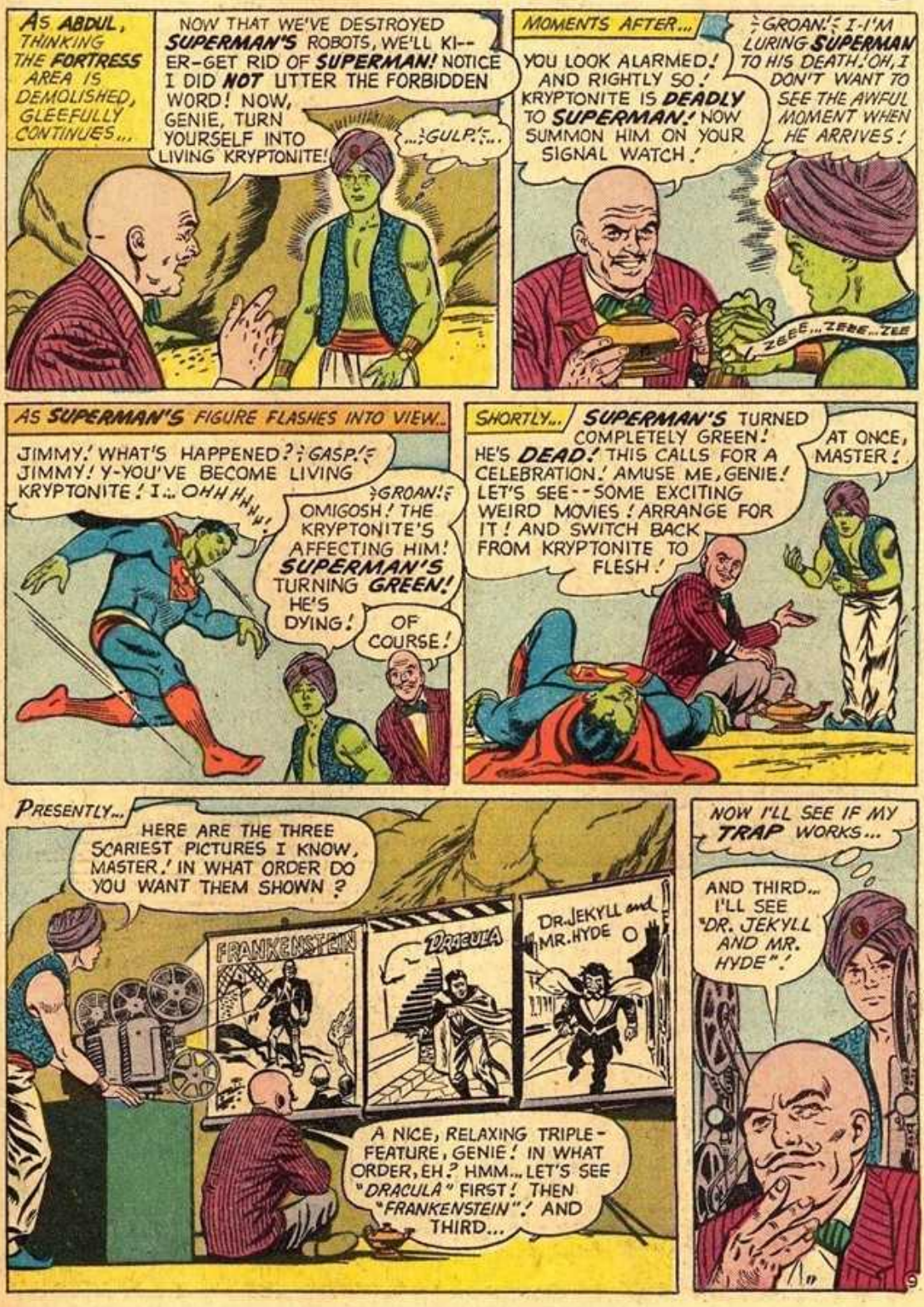
LATER, ON ABDUL'S PRIVATE ISLAND...
I ASKED TO SEE A VISION OF MY GOLD MOUNTAIN... BUT I SEE NOTHING! WHERE IS MY MOUNTAIN?
MY FRIEND, SUPERMAN, TOOK CARE OF IT! PROBABLY DESTROYED IT WITH HIS X-RAY VISION!

I PLANNED IT THAT WAY! MY DUTY WAS TO GIVE YOU A GOLD MOUNTAIN! BUT I PUT IT WHERE IT WOULD BE A MENACE TO AIR TRAFFIC... SO THAT SUPERMAN, AT HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, WOULD RECEIVE AN SOS ABOUT IT AND DESTROY IT!

SO! YOU INTEND TO FOIL ALL MY PLANS WITH THE HELP OF SUPERMAN! I'LL SHOW YOU! I'LL DESTROY SUPERMAN!
NONSENSE! SUPERMAN IS INDESTRUCTIBLE! AND EVEN IF YOU DID GET RID OF HIM, HIS ROBOTS AT THE FORTRESS COULD TAKE CARE OF YOU!

THEN I'LL DESTROY THEM FIRST! GENIE, I COMMAND YOU TO CREATE AN EARTH-QUAKE TO CRUSH THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE AND ALL THE SUPERMAN ROBOTS INSIDE!
I-I MUST OBEY HIM! WHY, OH, WHY DID I EVER RUB THAT LAMP?

INSIDE THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...
MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTS EARTH TREMORS! A QUAKE IS MOVING TOWARD THE FORTRESS! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE MY HIDEAWAY!
A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, OUTSIDE...
I'LL BECOME A HUMAN BULL-DOZER AT SUPER-SPEED AND DIG OUT A TREMENDOUS DITCH ALL AROUND THE FORTRESS!
NOW I'LL DIVE BENEATH THE FORTRESS BEFORE THE QUAKE ARRIVES!
RRRRRRRR
I'LL LIFT THE WHOLE THREATENED AREA... BUT KEEP IT IN ONE PIECE!
JUST AS THE EARTHQUAKE STRIKES THE FORTRESS AREA...
PERFECT TIMING! I'VE REMOVED THE FORTRESS AREA ALL INTACT WHILE THE EARTHQUAKE RUMBLES BELOW! WHEN THE PERIL IS OVER, I'LL REPLACE THE DETACHED SECTION AND EVERYTHING WILL BE AS BEFORE!
RRRRRRRR


AS ABDUL, THINKING THE FORTRESS AREA IS DEMOLISHED, GLEEFULLY CONTINUES...
NOW THAT WE'VE DESTROYED SUPERMAN'S ROBOTS, WE'LL KI--ER-GET RID OF SUPERMAN! NOTICE I DID NOT UTTER THE FORBIDDEN WORD! NOW, GENIE, TURN YOURSELF INTO LIVING KRYPTONITE!
...GULP!...
MOMENTS AFTER...
YOU LOOK ALARMED! AND RIGHTLY SO! KRYPTONITE IS DEADLY TO SUPERMAN! NOW SUMMON HIM ON YOUR SIGNAL WATCH!
GROAN! I-I'M LURING SUPERMAN TO HIS DEATH! OH, I DON'T WANT TO SEE THE AWFUL MOMENT WHEN HE ARRIVES!
ZEEE...ZEEE...ZEE
AS SUPERMAN'S FIGURE FLASHES INTO VIEW...
JIMMY! WHAT'S HAPPENED? GASP! JIMMY! Y-YOU'VE BECOME LIVING KRYPTONITE! I... OHHHHH!
GROAN! OMIGOSH! THE KRYPTONITE'S AFFECTING HIM! SUPERMAN'S TURNING GREEN! HE'S DYING!
OF COURSE!
SHORTLY... SUPERMAN'S TURNED COMPLETELY GREEN! HE'S DEAD! THIS CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION! AMUSE ME, GENIE! LET'S SEE--SOME EXCITING WEIRD MOVIES! ARRANGE FOR IT! AND SWITCH BACK FROM KRYPTONITE TO FLESH!
AT ONCE, MASTER!
PRESENTLY...
HERE ARE THE THREE SCARIEST PICTURES I KNOW, MASTER! IN WHAT ORDER DO YOU WANT THEM SHOWN?
FRANKENSTEIN
DRACULA
DR. JEKYLL and MR. HYDE
A NICE, RELAXING TRIPLE-FEATURE, GENIE! IN WHAT ORDER, EH? HMM... LET'S SEE "DRACULA" FIRST! THEN "FRANKENSTEIN"! AND THIRD...
NOW I'LL SEE IF MY TRAP WORKS...
AND THIRD... I'LL SEE "DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE"!

SUDDENLY...
GASP! WE'VE EXCHANGED COSTUMES! I-I'VE BECOME THE GENIE AGAIN! BUT--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I DIDN'T PRONOUNCE THE FORBIDDEN WORD!
BUT YOU DID, ABDUL! I DELIBERATELY SELECTED THIS FILM IN ORDER TO TRICK YOU INTO UTTERING THIS FATEFUL SYLLABLE!
POOOFFF!
JEKYLL? GROAN!... GREAT SESAME! YOU'RE RIGHT! I-I SAID "KYLL"! YOU OUTWITTED ME, OLSEN!
BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT? BECAUSE OF MY CURIOSITY ABOUT ALADDIN'S LAMP, MY BEST FRIEND LIES DEAD! I LOST EVERYTHING WHEN I LOST HIM!
DR. JEKYLL and
UNEXPECTEDLY, AS A FAMILIAR FIGURE APPEARS...
S-SUPERMAN! ...GASP!
RIGHT, JIMMY! I'M NOT DEAD! AFTER THAT GOLD MOUNTAIN INCIDENT, I STREAKED TO METROPOLIS TO INVESTIGATE ITS FANTASTIC APPEARANCE! WHILE IN TOWN, I NOTICED YOU'D LEFT YOUR APARTMENT!
CHECKING FURTHER, I LOCATED YOU WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION! NOT WISHING TO TANGLE WITH THE GENIE'S SUPERNATURAL POWERS, I RETURNED TO THE FORTRESS TO PREPARE A SPECIAL SUPERMAN ROBOT! THAT'S WHEN THE EARTHQUAKE HIT!
AFTER SAVING MY FORTRESS FROM THE QUAKE, I SENT THIS ROBOT TO ANSWER YOUR WATCH SIGNAL! IT SEEMED TO DIE BECAUSE ITS PLASTIC BODY IS CHEMICALLY TREATED TO TURN GREEN WHEN EXPOSED TO KRYPTONITE!
OKAY, ABDUL! RETURN TO THE LAMP!
LATER, AT THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...
PLEASE LET ME OUT! I'LL GRANT ALL YOUR WISHES!
HMM... THE GENIE'S WISH-GRANTING DAYS ARE OVER!
RIGHT! LET THE GENIE KI... OOPS! I MEAN DESTROY TIME HERE FOREVER WHERE IT CAN DO NO HARM!
THE END
10

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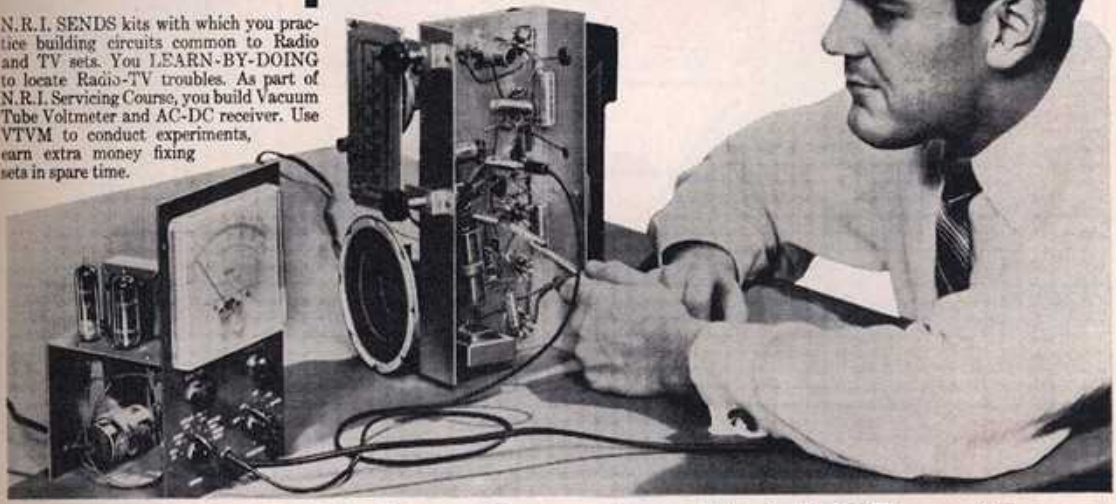

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